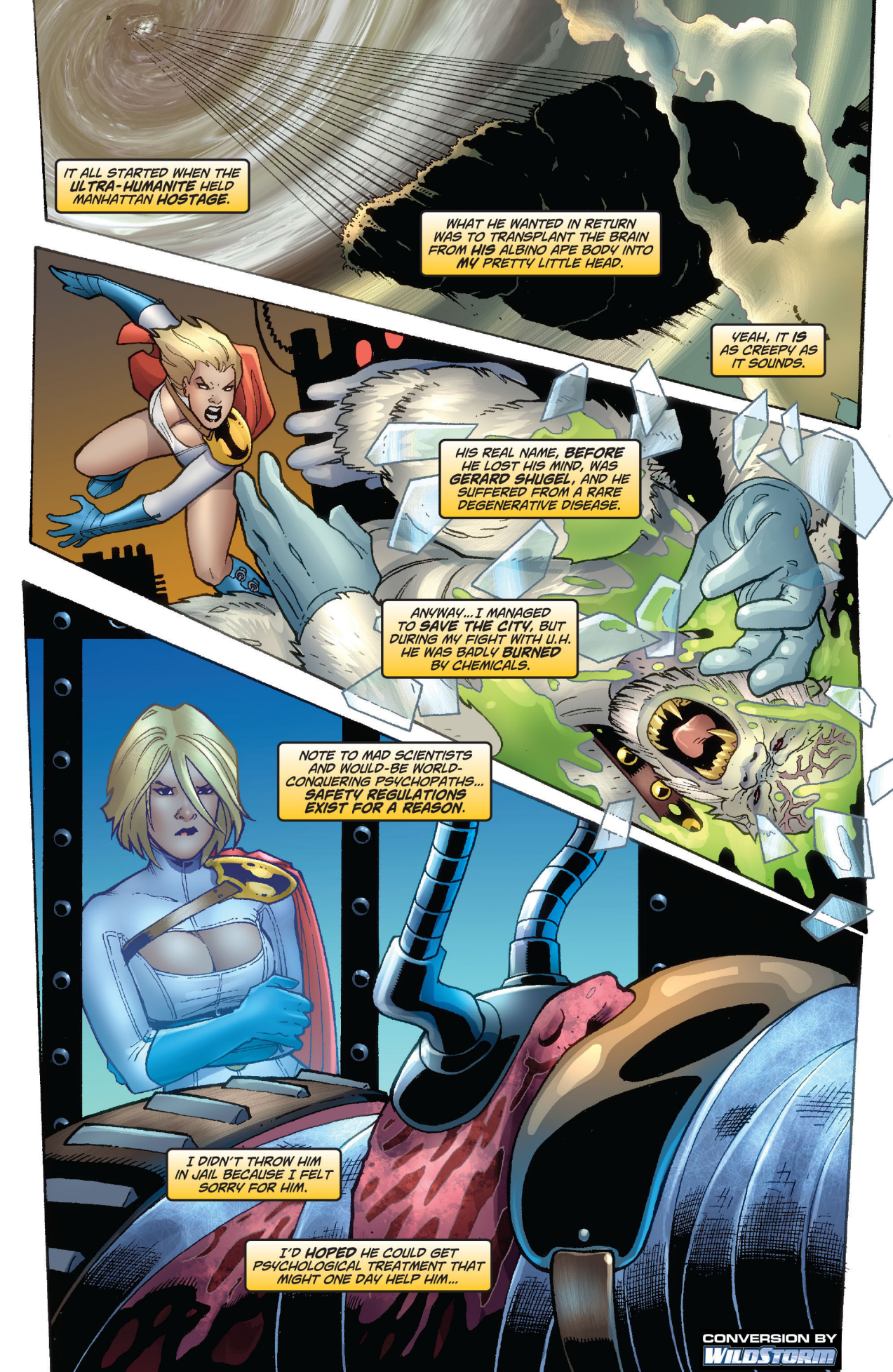
DC
GRAY • PALMIOTTI • CONNER
POWER GIRL
11
OCT. NOV.
WAR ON TERRA!
DCCOMICS.COM
CONNER
MOUNTS


IT ALL STARTED WHEN THE ULTRA-HUMANITE HELD MANHATTAN HOSTAGE.
WHAT HE WANTED IN RETURN WAS TO TRANSPLANT THE BRAIN FROM HIS ALBINO APE BODY INTO MY PRETTY LITTLE HEAD.
YEAH, IT IS AS CREEPY AS IT SOUNDS.
HIS REAL NAME, BEFORE HE LOST HIS MIND, WAS GERARD SHUGEL, AND HE SUFFERED FROM A RARE DEGENERATIVE DISEASE.
ANYWAY...I MANAGED TO SAVE THE CITY, BUT DURING MY FIGHT WITH U.H. HE WAS BADLY BURNED BY CHEMICALS.
NOTE TO MAD SCIENTISTS AND WOULD-BE WORLD-CONQUERING PSYCHOPATHS... SAFETY REGULATIONS EXIST FOR A REASON.
I DIDN'T THROW HIM IN JAIL BECAUSE I FELT SORRY FOR HIM.
I'D HOPED HE COULD GET PSYCHOLOGICAL TREATMENT THAT MIGHT ONE DAY HELP HIM...
CONVERSION BY WILDSTORM

...AND THAT WAS A MISTAKE BECAUSE NOW HE'S BACK!
ACTUALLY HIS BRAIN IS BACK...SOMEHOW TRANSPLANTED INTO THE BODY OF MY FRIEND TERRA--
--WHICH MAKES IT REALLY HARD FOR ME TO POUND THE STUFFING OUT OF HIM.
YOU KNOW I'M STRONGER THAN TERRA IS.
NO, I STILL SAY YOU'RE JUST REALLY STUPID, POWER GIRL.
YOU THINK ALL TERRA CAN DO IS THROW ROCKS AT PEOPLE?
TERRA ALERT!
WRITERS: JUSTIN GRAY & JIMMY PALMIOTTI
ART & COVER: AMANDA CONNER
COLORS: PAUL MOUNTS LETTERS: JOHN J. HILL
ASSOCIATE EDITOR: RACHEL GLUCKSTERN EDITOR: MIKE CARLIN

TERRA MIGHT BE CONTENT THROWING STONES--
--BUT IT'S ONLY BECAUSE SHE'S TOO AFRAID TO SHIFT THE TECTONIC PLATES.
THERE ARE EIGHT KNOWN FAULT LINES CROSSING MANHATTAN. I CAN TEAR THIS ISLAND APART IF I WANT, AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT!
OKAY, STOP!
I'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT, HUMANITE. YOU CAN HAVE MY BODY... IF YOU PROMISE TO LEAVE THE CITY ALONE AND RESTORE TERRA'S BRAIN.
YOU JUST KEEP PROVING HOW STUPID YOU ARE.

WHY WOULD I WANT YOU WHEN I CAN CONTROL THE EARTH?
I COULD TOPPLE EVERY BUILDING IN THIS CITY.
WHAT I FIND MOST PATHETIC ABOUT YOU IS THE SO-CALLED SECRET IDENTITY STUFF...
THE SHAM OF RUNNING A BUSINESS...DOING THAT "SOLID" FOR THE LITTLE RED-HAIRED BLACKMAILING BRAT. SHEESH!
YOU'VE GONE OFF THE DEEP END! YOUR ULTRA-BRAIN IS ULTRA-CORRUPTED...
MY BRAIN? REALLY...JUST LOOK AT THE JOKE OF A LIFE YOU'RE LEADING!
TRY THIS ONE ON FOR SIZE THEN...
IMAGINE THE IRREPARABLE PSYCHOLOGICAL DAMAGE THAT WOULD RESULT FROM MY CRUSHING THIS CITY.
WITH THESE POWERS I COULD CHANGE THE BALANCE OF GLOBAL POWER...
...BUT FOR THE MOMENT I'M SIMPLY GOING TO SHOW YOU WHAT YOUR CHILDISH FRIEND TERRA IS ACTUALLY CAPABLE OF!

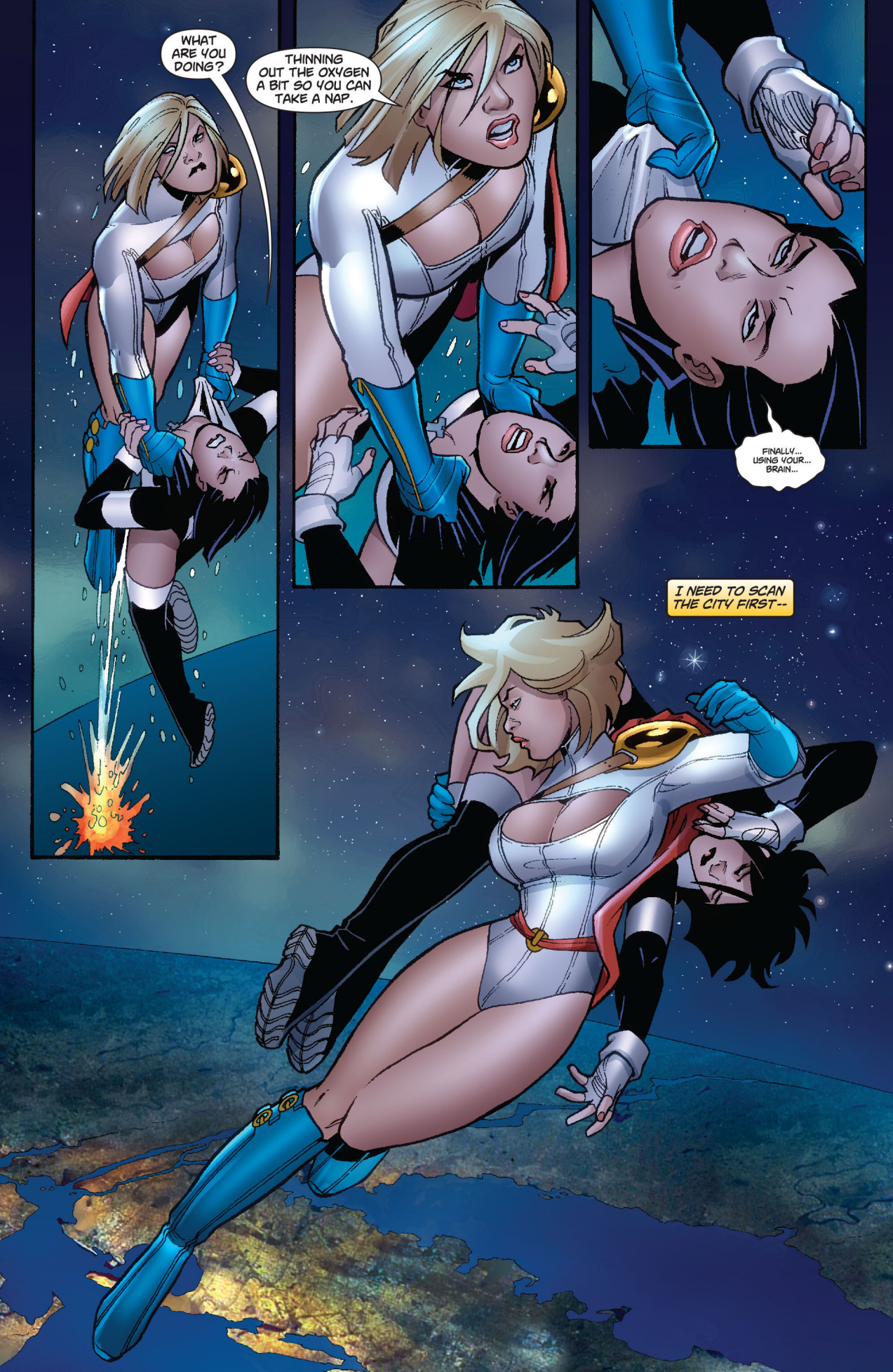
WHAT YOU DIDN'T REALIZE ABOUT YOUR FIGHT WITH SATANNA...
...IS THAT THE SONIC HAMMER BRUISED SOME--OR ALL--OF YOUR MAJOR INTERNAL ORGANS!
AND THEY HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO HEAL PROPERLY!
SOOOO... RIGHT NOW I'M HITTING YOU IN ALL THE RIGHT PLACES...TO FURTHER DAMAGE THEM.
AND EVENTUALLY, THEY'LL SHUT DOWN COMPLETELY!

ALL MUSCLE...
...NO BRAINS.
THAT'S WHAT IT SHOULD SAY ON YOUR TOMBSTONE.
YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED WITH THE J.S.A....
...AT LEAST THEY KNEW HOW TO WIN A FIGHT.

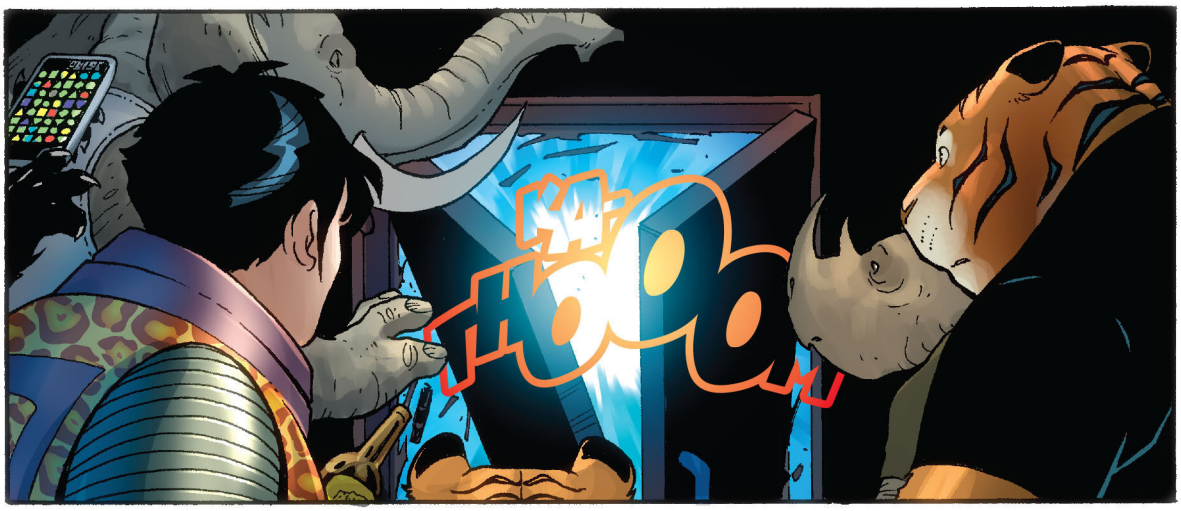
WHOA!
SHE JUST TOTALLY GOT HER BUTT KICKED.
THAT SUCKS!
WAIT!
SHE'S NOT DEAD!
ALL RIGHT, HUMANITE--
--BRACE YOURSELF FOR ROUND TWO!

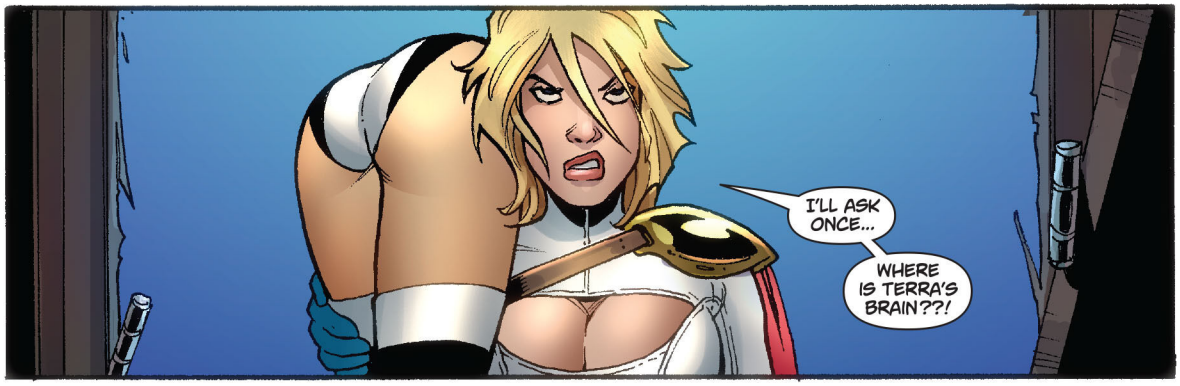
I SAID: WE'RE NOT FINISHED!
FOR THE LAST TIME...WHAT DID YOU DO WITH TERRA'S BRAIN?
I WARNED YOU I'D DESTROY NEW YORK AND NOW--
NO...NOT NOW...
...NOT EVER!
I HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO SHUT HIM DOWN WITHOUT HURTING TERRA.

IF I TOOK HIM DEEP ENOUGH IT WOULD DAMAGE HIS BRAIN.
TEMPTING, BUT NOT VERY HEROIC.
I NEED ANSWERS, BUT WITH SATANNA INVOLVED, WHO KNOWS WHAT STATE TERRA'S BRAIN IS IN RIGHT NOW.
THAT WOMAN IS SICK AND DEMENT--
GREAT! NOT PAYING ATTENTION.
I SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT VOLCANO MOVE COMING A MILE AWAY.
TIME TO TAKE THE WHOLE EARTH OUT OF THE EQUATION.


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THINNING OUT THE OXYGEN A BIT SO YOU CAN TAKE A NAP.
FINALLY... USING YOUR... BRAIN...
I NEED TO SCAN THE CITY FIRST--

--AND HOPE SATANNA EVEN HAS TERRA'S BRAIN.


THOOM

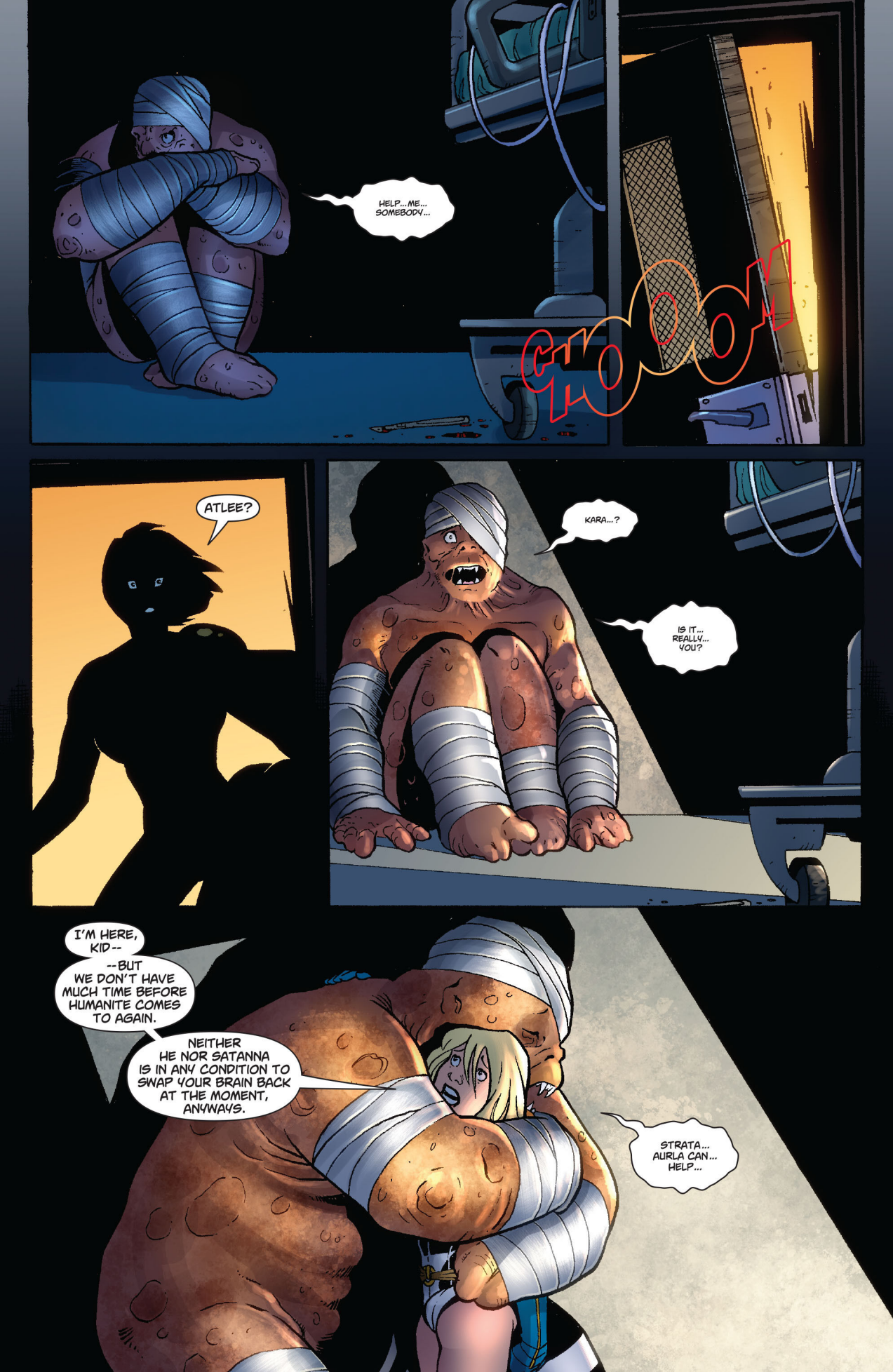

I'LL ASK ONCE...
WHERE IS TERRA'S BRAIN??!

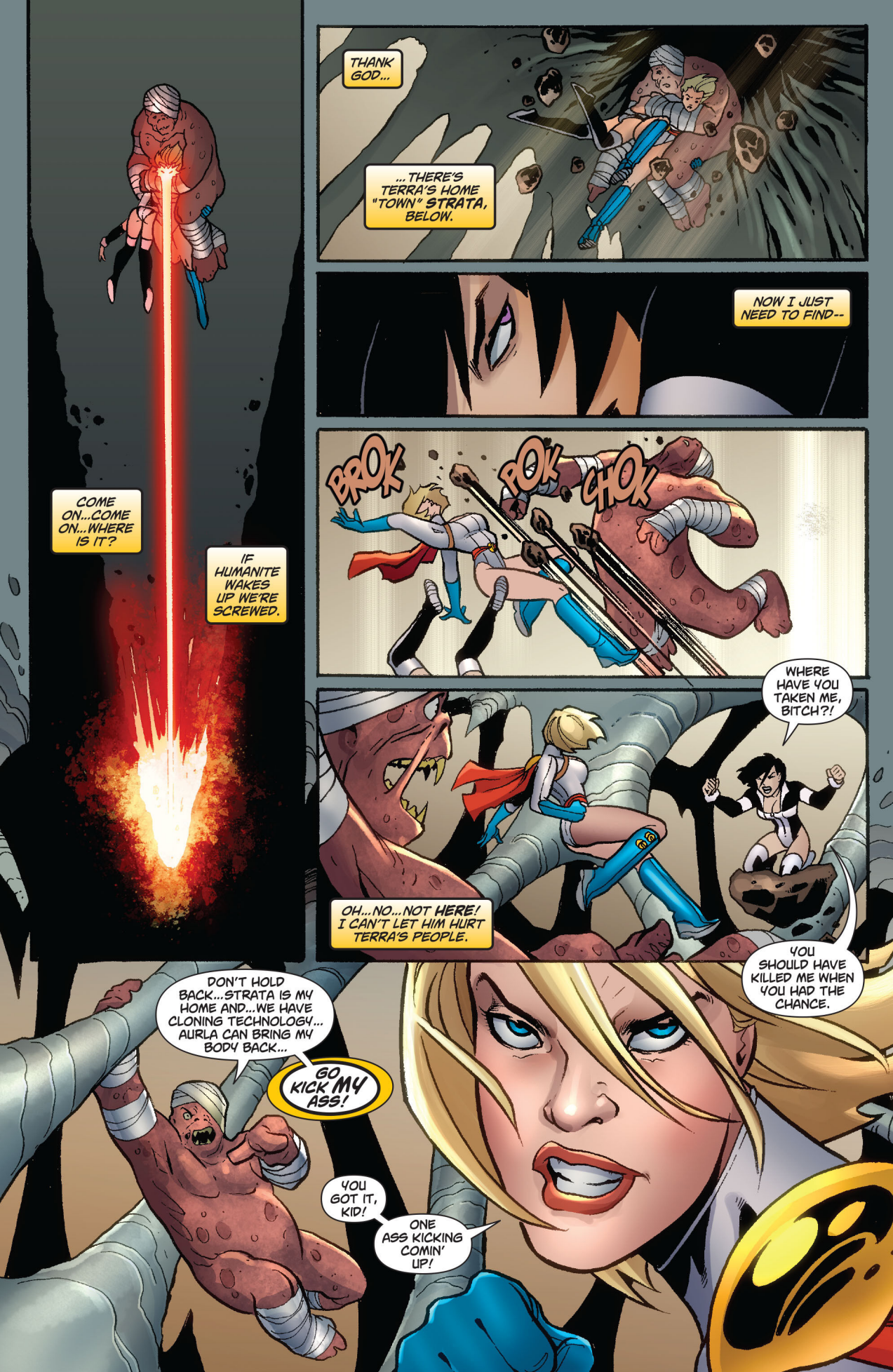
WELL, WELL, WELL...
LOOK WHO IT IS, MY PETS! POWER GIRL HER OWN BAD SE--

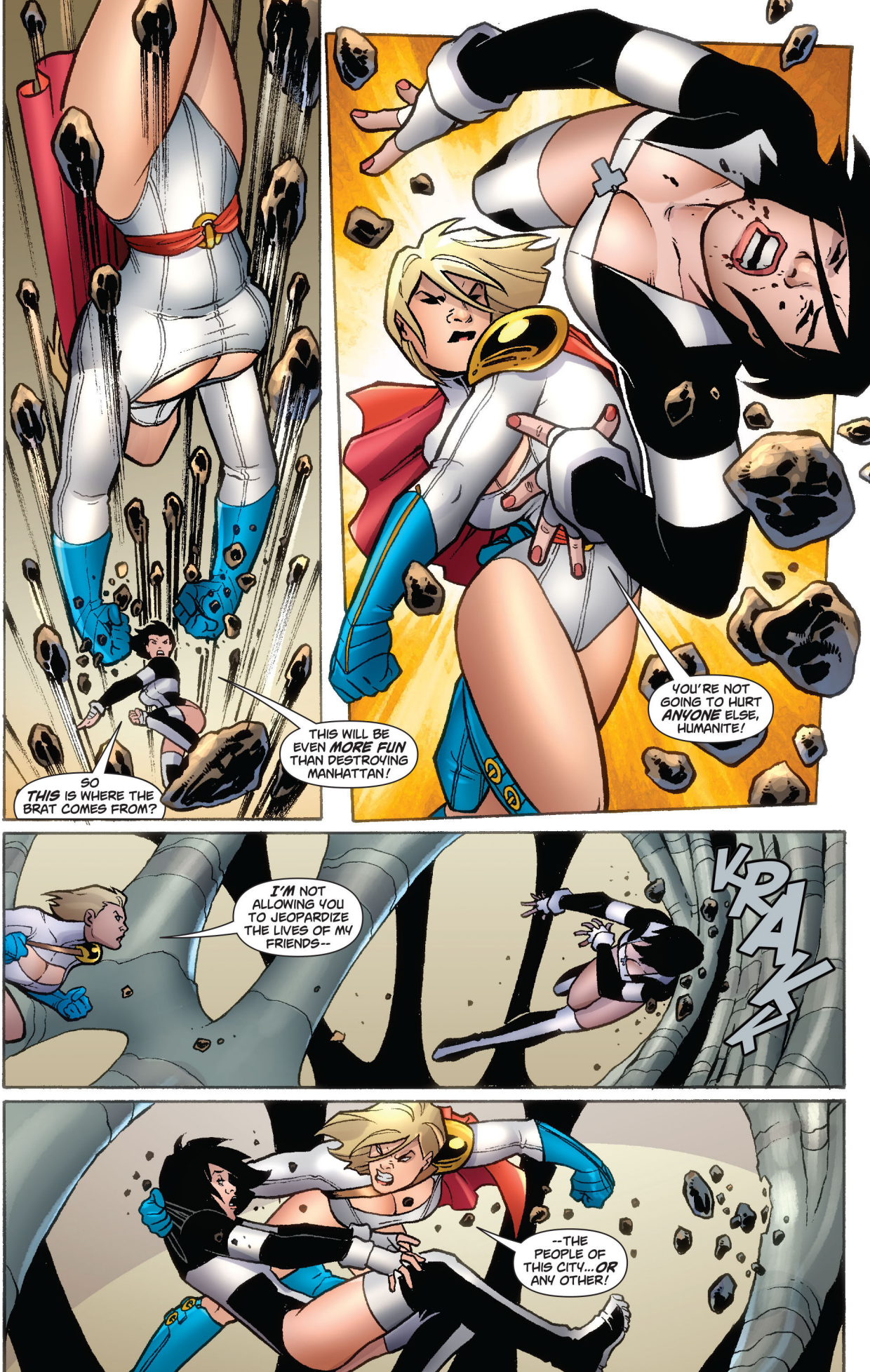
AAAIIEEEEEEE!!!

MY ARM!!!
WHAT KIND OF HEROINE WOULD DO THAT TO SOMEONE'S ARM??!
QUIT YOUR BAWLING, SATANNA!

YOU'RE A SURGEON. YOU CAN PICK YOUR ARM UP AND DO WHATEVER YOU WANT WITH IT--
--AFTER YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND MY FRIEND TERRA!

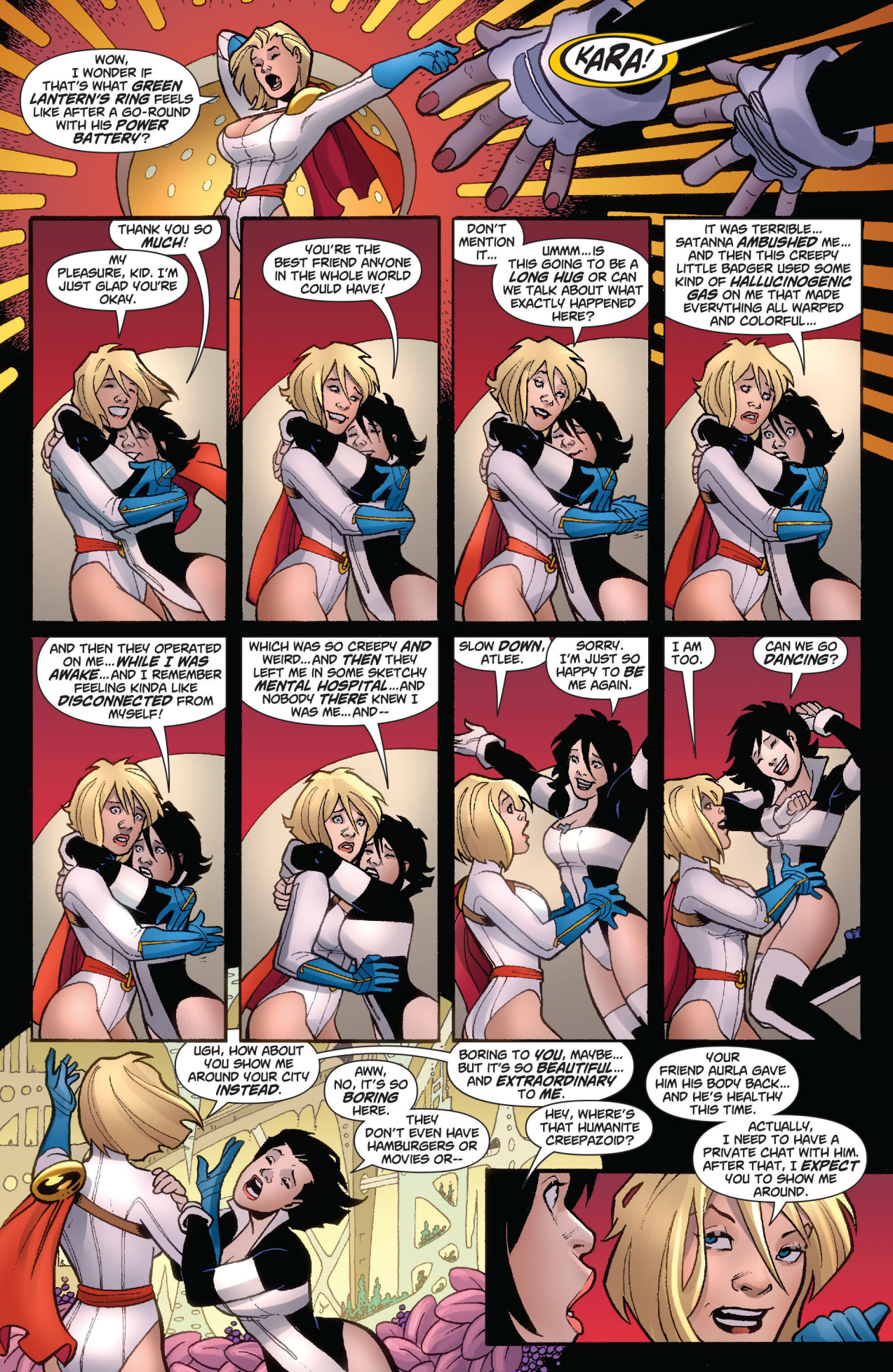

HELP...ME... SOMEBODY...
CRACK!
ATLEE?
KARA...?
IS IT... REALLY... YOU?
I'M HERE, KID--
--BUT WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME BEFORE HUMANITE COMES TO AGAIN.
NEITHER HE NOR SATANNA IS IN ANY CONDITION TO SWAP YOUR BRAIN BACK AT THE MOMENT, ANYWAYS.
STRATA... AURLA CAN... HELP...

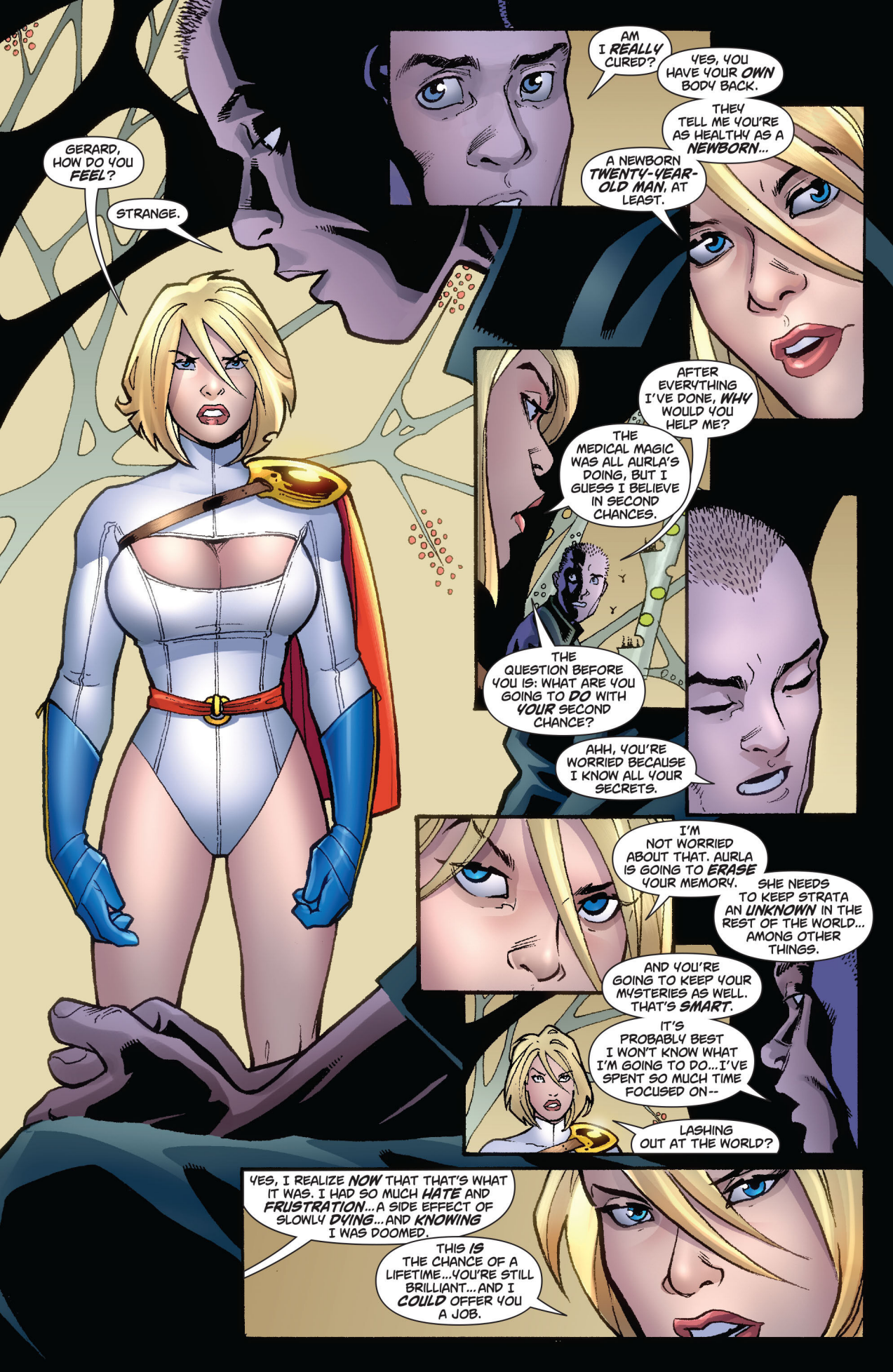

COME ON...COME ON...WHERE IS IT?
IF HUMANITE WAKES UP WE'RE SCREWED.
THANK GOD...
...THERE'S TERRA'S HOME "TOWN" STRATA, BELOW.
NOW I JUST NEED TO FIND--
BROK
POK
CHOK
WHERE HAVE YOU TAKEN ME, BITCH?!
OH...NO...NOT HERE! I CAN'T LET HIM HURT TERRA'S PEOPLE.
YOU SHOULD HAVE KILLED ME WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE.
DON'T HOLD BACK...STRATA IS MY HOME AND...WE HAVE CLONING TECHNOLOGY... AURLA CAN BRING MY BODY BACK...
GO KICK MY ASS!
YOU GOT IT, KID!
ONE ASS KICKING COMIN' UP!

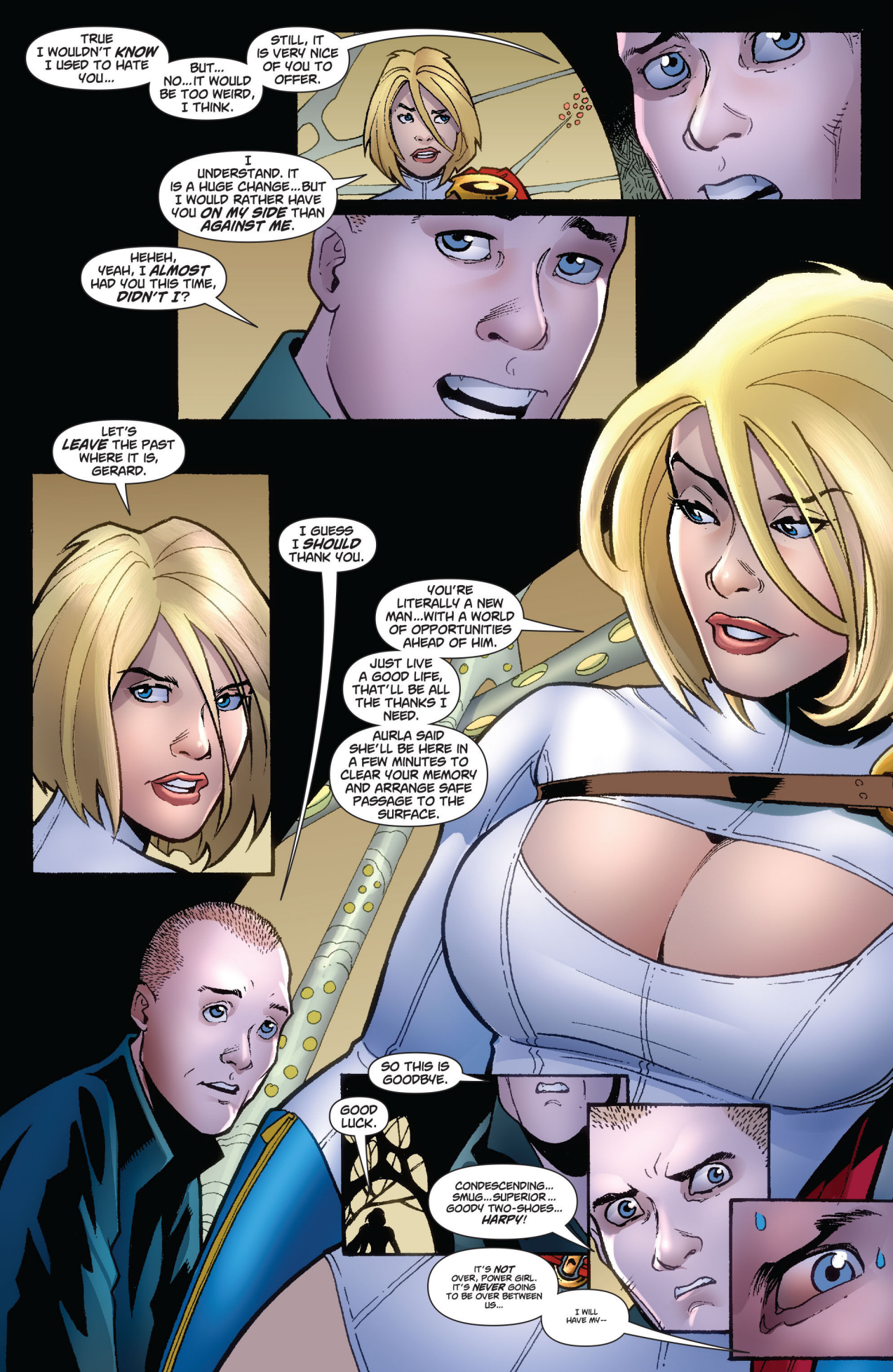

SO THIS IS WHERE THE BRAT COMES FROM?
THIS WILL BE EVEN MORE FUN THAN DESTROYING MANHATTAN!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HURT ANYONE ELSE, HUMANITE!
I'M NOT ALLOWING YOU TO JEOPARDIZE THE LIVES OF MY FRIENDS--
KRAKK
--THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY...OR ANY OTHER!

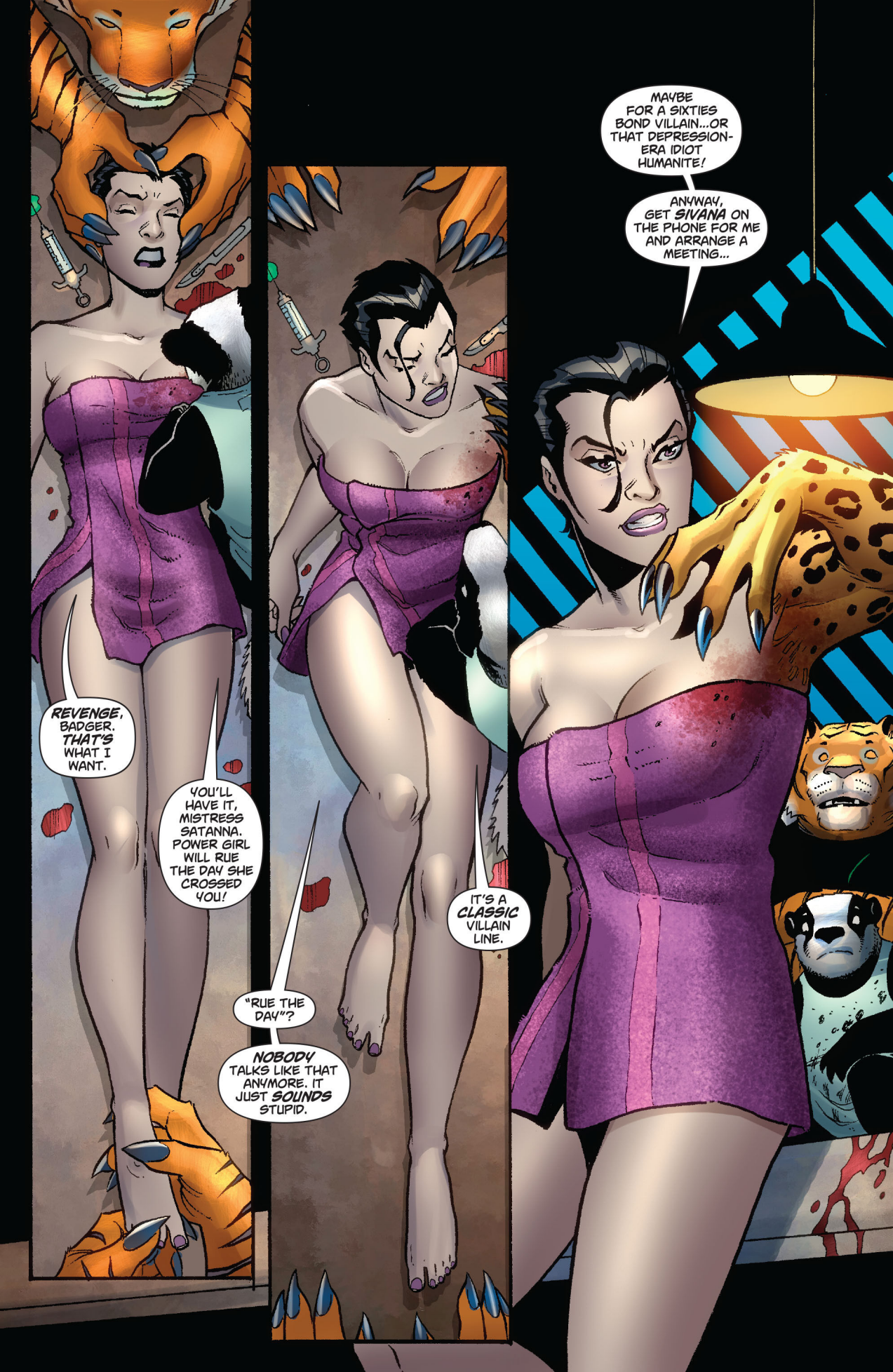
SAY--
KRAMM
--GOOD NIGHT--
--MONKEY BOY!
KBOOMM
ARE YOU AURLA? ATLEE'S BRAIN IS INSIDE THAT GORILLA'S BODY.
YES, SHE TOLD ME...AND I AM STRATA'S CHIEF PHYSICIAN.
PLEASE... BRING THE UNCONSCIOUS ONE TO MY LABORATORY.

HOURS LATER...
ATLEE IS HEALED AND SHOULD EMERGE FROM THE RESTORATION TANK SHORTLY.
IN ADDITION... I HAVE CLONED THE ONE CALLED HUMANITE FROM THE GENETIC SEQUENCING IN HIS BRAIN.
YOU'RE A BETTER PERSON THAN I AM, AURLA.
I AM NOT A "PERSON," PERHAPS THAT IS THE DIFFERENCE.
ULTRA-HUMANITE ORIGINALLY SUFFERED FROM A GENETIC DISORDER THAT CAUSED HIS BODY TO DETERIORATE... I WONDER...
I NOTICED THE SEQUENCING YOU SPEAK OF...AND CORRECTED IT.
HE IS NOW COMPLETELY HEALTHY.
YOU KNOW, ATLEE TOLD ME ABOUT HER HOME, BUT THIS IS MORE AMAZING THAN I'D IMAGINED.
I THINK YOU GUYS ARE FURTHER ADVANCED THAN EVEN KRYPTON WAS.
I WOULDN'T KNOW OF SUCH A PLACE.
YOU SEEM TIRED, POWER GIRL.
AS I UNDERSTAND IT, YOUR POWERS ARE SOLAR BASED...WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE RECHARGED WHILE YOU WAIT FOR TERRA?
REALLY?
WHY THE HELL NOT?


WOW, I WONDER IF THAT'S WHAT GREEN LANTERN'S RING FEELS LIKE AFTER A GO-ROUND WITH HIS POWER BATTERY?
KARA!
THANK YOU SO MUCH!
MY PLEASURE, KID. I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE OKAY.
YOU'RE THE BEST FRIEND ANYONE IN THE WHOLE WORLD COULD HAVE!
DON'T MENTION IT...
UMMM...IS THIS GOING TO BE A LONG HUG OR CAN WE TALK ABOUT WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED HERE?
IT WAS TERRIBLE... SATANNA AMBUSHED ME... AND THEN THIS CREEPY LITTLE BADGER USED SOME KIND OF HALLUCINOGENIC GAS ON ME THAT MADE EVERYTHING ALL WARPED AND COLORFUL...
AND THEN THEY OPERATED ON ME...WHILE I WAS AWAKE...AND I REMEMBER FEELING KINDA LIKE DISCONNECTED FROM MYSELF!
WHICH WAS SO CREEPY AND WEIRD...AND THEN THEY LEFT ME IN SOME SKETCHY MENTAL HOSPITAL...AND NOBODY THERE KNEW I WAS ME...AND--
SLOW DOWN, ATLEE.
SORRY. I'M JUST SO HAPPY TO BE ME AGAIN.
I AM TOO.
CAN WE GO DANCING?
UGH, HOW ABOUT YOU SHOW ME AROUND YOUR CITY INSTEAD.
AWW, NO, IT'S SO BORING HERE.
THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE HAMBURGERS OR MOVIES OR--
BORING TO YOU, MAYBE... BUT IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL... AND EXTRAORDINARY TO ME.
HEY, WHERE'S THAT HUMANITE CREEPAZOID?
YOUR FRIEND AURLA GAVE HIM HIS BODY BACK... AND HE'S HEALTHY THIS TIME.
ACTUALLY, I NEED TO HAVE A PRIVATE CHAT WITH HIM. AFTER THAT, I EXPECT YOU TO SHOW ME AROUND.


GERARD, HOW DO YOU FEEL?
STRANGE.
AM I REALLY CURED?
YES, YOU HAVE YOUR OWN BODY BACK.
THEY TELL ME YOU'RE AS HEALTHY AS A NEWBORN...
A NEWBORN TWENTY-YEAR-OLD MAN, AT LEAST.
AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE DONE, WHY WOULD YOU HELP ME?
THE MEDICAL MAGIC WAS ALL AURLA'S DOING, BUT I GUESS I BELIEVE IN SECOND CHANCES.
THE QUESTION BEFORE YOU IS: WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH YOUR SECOND CHANCE?
AHH, YOU'RE WORRIED BECAUSE I KNOW ALL YOUR SECRETS.
I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT THAT. AURLA IS GOING TO ERASE YOUR MEMORY.
SHE NEEDS TO KEEP STRATA AN UNKNOWN IN THE REST OF THE WORLD... AMONG OTHER THINGS.
AND YOU'RE GOING TO KEEP YOUR MYSTERIES AS WELL. THAT'S SMART.
IT'S PROBABLY BEST I WON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO...I'VE SPENT SO MUCH TIME FOCUSED ON--
LASHING OUT AT THE WORLD?
YES, I REALIZE NOW THAT THAT'S WHAT IT WAS. I HAD SO MUCH HATE AND FRUSTRATION...A SIDE EFFECT OF SLOWLY DYING...AND KNOWING I WAS DOOMED.
THIS IS THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME...YOU'RE STILL BRILLIANT...AND I COULD OFFER YOU A JOB.


TRUE I WOULDN'T KNOW I USED TO HATE YOU...
BUT... NO...IT WOULD BE TOO WEIRD, I THINK.
STILL, IT IS VERY NICE OF YOU TO OFFER.
I UNDERSTAND. IT IS A HUGE CHANGE...BUT I WOULD RATHER HAVE YOU ON MY SIDE THAN AGAINST ME.
HEHEH, YEAH, I ALMOST HAD YOU THIS TIME, DIDN'T I?
LET'S LEAVE THE PAST WHERE IT IS, GERARD.
I GUESS I SHOULD THANK YOU.
YOU'RE LITERALLY A NEW MAN...WITH A WORLD OF OPPORTUNITIES AHEAD OF HIM.
JUST LIVE A GOOD LIFE, THAT'LL BE ALL THE THANKS I NEED.
AURLA SAID SHE'LL BE HERE IN A FEW MINUTES TO CLEAR YOUR MEMORY AND ARRANGE SAFE PASSAGE TO THE SURFACE.
SO THIS IS GOODBYE.
GOOD LUCK.
CONDESCENDING... SMUG...SUPERIOR... GOODY TWO-SHOES... HARPY!
IT'S NOT OVER, POWER GIRL. IT'S NEVER GOING TO BE OVER BETWEEN US...
I WILL HAVE MY--


REVENGE, BADGER. THAT'S WHAT I WANT.
YOU'LL HAVE IT, MISTRESS SATANNA. POWER GIRL WILL RUE THE DAY SHE CROSSED YOU!
"RUE THE DAY"?
NOBODY TALKS LIKE THAT ANYMORE. IT JUST SOUNDS STUPID.
IT'S A CLASSIC VILLAIN LINE.
MAYBE FOR A SIXTIES BOND VILLAIN...OR THAT DEPRESSION-ERA IDIOT HUMANITE!
ANYWAY, GET SIVANA ON THE PHONE FOR ME AND ARRANGE A MEETING...

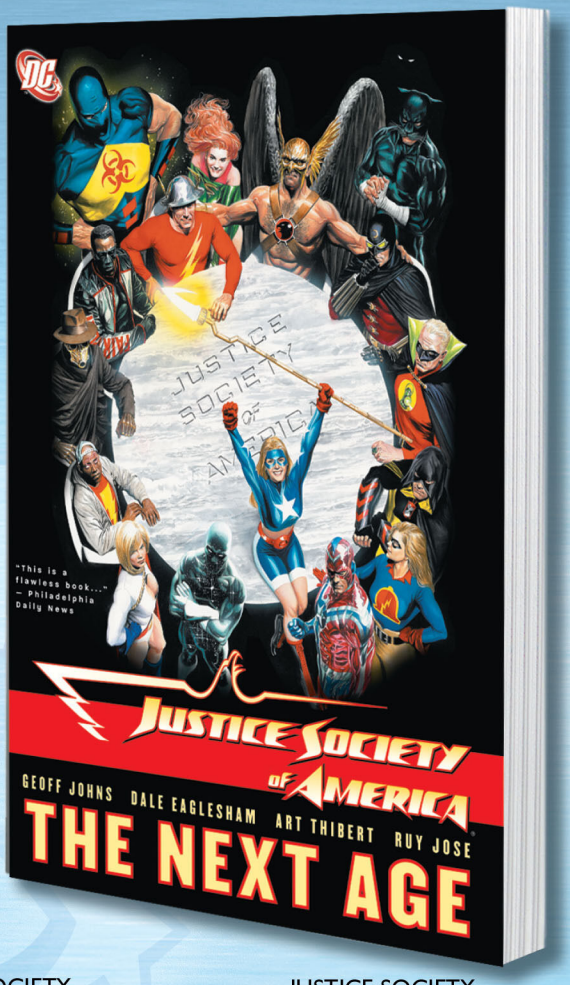
...TELL HIM I WANT TO KILL A KRYPTONIAN...
...AND I NO LONGER CARE WHAT HE WANTS IN RETURN.
next:
dirty petty little things!

FROM THE WRITER OF
GREEN LANTERN *AND* SUPERMAN

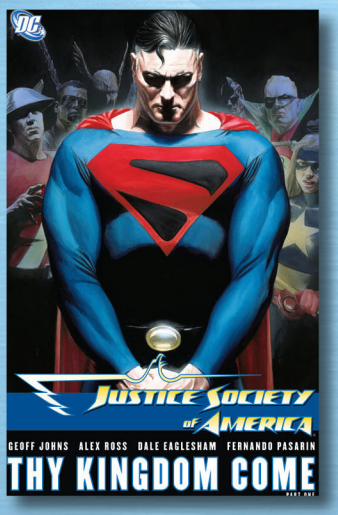
GEOFF JOHNS

with DALE EAGLESHAM

"This is a flawless book."
– PHILADELPHIA DAILY NEWS

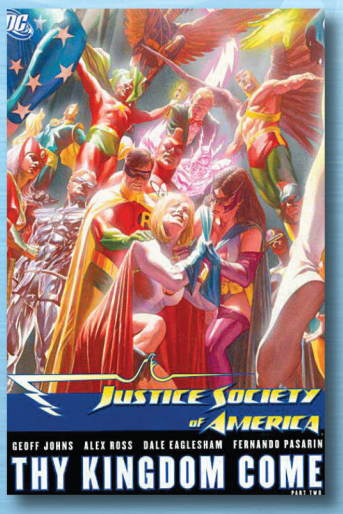


JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA
THY KINGDOM COME PART 1



with
DALE EAGLESHAM
& ALEX ROSS

JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA
THY KINGDOM COME PART 2



with
DALE EAGLESHAM
& ALEX ROSS

JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA
THY KINGDOM COME PART 3

with
DALE EAGLESHAM
& ALEX ROSS

Use the **BUY IN PRINT** feature to find a comics shop near you.
Check back here every week for **NEW DIGITAL RELEASES**!